### THE MIDDLEBURY REGISTER

J. H. BARRETT & J. COBB, Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS.

The Register will be sent one year, by mail, or delivered at the office, where payment is made strictly in advance, for ... \$1.50 Delivered by carrier, paid strictly in ad-

If not paid within six months 50 cts, addi-

No paper discontinued until arrearages re paid, unless at the option of the proprie

Le All communications must be post-paid.

Boston, New York, and Philadelphia.

#### BOOK AND JOB PRINTING Done in modern style and at short potice Law of Newspapers.

Law of Newspapers.

I. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

II. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all that is due be paid.

III. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bills and ordered their papers discontinued.

pers discontinued.

IV. If subscribers move to other places, without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

V. The courts have decided that refusing

V. The courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it mealled for, is prima facie exidence of intentional fraud.

VI A Postmaster neglecting to inform a publisher when his paper is not taken from the office, makes himself liable for the subscription price.

# Patents.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN OFFICE.

AGENCY FOR BUSINESS. With the H. S. Patent Office

Washington,
No. 76 State st., opposite Kilby st., Boston
IMPORTANT INFORMATION to inluventors.—The subscriber (late Agen)
of the U.S. Patent Office, under the act of 1837) determined to present advantages, in applying for patents, superior to those offered inventors by others, has made arrangements whereby on applications prepared and con-ducted by him. THIRTY DOLLARS (in-stead of recent, as paid back by others,) will be remitted by him mease of failure to ob-tain a potent and the withdrawal through him within thirty days after the rejection. Ca-vets, Specifications, Assignments, and all ne-ressary papers and drawings, for procuring patents in this and foreign countries prepared and advice rendered on legal and scientific matters respecting inventions, and infringe-

and advice rendered on legal and scientific matters respecting inventions, and infringements of patents.

Inventors can not only here closin the apecifications on the most reasonable terms but can avail themselves of the experience of 20 Awars' practice, an extensive library of legal and mechanical works, and correct accounts of patents granted in this and other countries heades being saved a journey to Washington the usual great delay there, as well as all personable trouble in obtaining their patents. Copies of claims of any patent furnished by remitting one dollar—Assignments recorded at Washington.

R. H. EDDY.

During the time I or upded the effice of Commissioner of Patents. R. H. Eddy. For, of of Roston did business at the Patent Office, as Schietor of Patents.

Daring the time I or upded the effice of Commissioner of Patents. R. H. Eddy. For, of of Roston did business at the Patent Office, as Schietor of Patents.

There were few if any present acting in that repairs, who had a much business before the potential and patents of the confidence of the best informed and most skillful patent Solitance in the Blue of States and have as heartafron in incorreg liventures that they cannot amply a person more competent and capable of patting their applications in a furn to secure for them an early and favorable consideration of the patent office.

EDMUND RURKE, Late Commission of Fatents—Sit.—Your Societies for the procession of Fatents—Sit.—Your Societies and the procession of Fatents—Sit.—Your Societies and Sit.—Your Societies

OR. H. Enny, E.q., Boston Mass.

"Sir. - Your forelitres for the prosecution of any longer consecution of any longer consecution of any longer consecution."

"Hird AS E-WRANK Commissioner of Patonte."

## Fifth Thousand Just Published!

HISTORY OF A Zoological Temperance Convention,

Containing Thirty Blustrations.

opinions or THE PRESS.

A charming and instructive fable and one that will implant good seed in many a youthfull mind —Philadelphia paper.

It is a good work, will make the boys and girls langh, teach them a good moral lesson, and many other things besides.—Botton Weetlin Telegraph.

and many other things besides.—Boston Weekly Telegraph.
An amusing book, full of rich matter, wor thy the particular attention of all persons interested in reforma.—Boston Transcript.
An extraordinary allegary, well illustrated. The whole forms a peculiar, but forcible plea for sobriety.—Walchwan and Reflector.
It is britaful of fun and temperance, with an occasional sly hit at some of the follies and evils besides those arising from the sale of alcoholic drinks.—Congregationalist.
NATHANIEL NOYES, Publisher,
No 11 Combill, Boston.

Price, paper 25 cents; musifu, 42 cents; gilt, 58 cents.

gilt, 58 cents.

To Can be sent by mail to any part of the United States.

AGENTS WANTED in every Town to sell this Book. Circulars furnished. Apply to this Book. Circulars fu the Publisher. Boston, Jan. 15, 1855.

MORSE'S

#### AMERICAN TELEGRAPH NEW YORK & BOSTON DIRECT! OFFICE NO. 3 BREWSTER'S BLOCK. Where can be found at all times the LATEST PUBLICATIONS.

School and Miscellaneous Works.
School and Miscellaneous Works.
STATIONERY of all kinds constantly on hand, by the ream or quire, Pens, Pencils, Cards, Envellopes of various styles, Account Books of all kinds, Almanacs, Games, Backgammon Boards, and a variety of articles too numerous to mention, constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest market price for each. for sale at the lowest market price for cas Nov. 22, 1854. A. H. COPELAND.

## S. HOLTON, JR. WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND PANCE GOODS,

All work done in a neat and durable manner

Town's Series of School Books for sale A. H. COPELAND.

On the hill the snow is lying, Where we loved in summer hours: Leadess awing the barren branches,

poetrn.

Longings.

Happy hours of whispering breezes, Grassy banks and singing rain, Twilights of long summer evenings Visit us again.

Linger not, Ch thoughtful winter, Prison of the leaves and flowers; Feeling's season, gentle summer, Build for love its bewers!

- W. W. Story.

The Cuckoo. Sweet bird! thy bower is ever green, Thy sky is ever clear: Thou hast no sorrow in thy note,

No winter in thy year. Oh! could I fly, I'd fly with thee; We'd make, on Joyful wing, Our annual visits round the globe, Companions of the spring!

### Miscellany.

The Birds of Spring. BY WASHINGTON BEYING.

My quiet residence in the country, aloof from fashion, politics, and the money market, leaves me rather at a loss for occupation, and drives me occasionally to the study of nature, and other low pursuits. Having few neighbors, on hom to keep a watch and exercise my habits of observation, I fain to amuse myself with prying into the domestic concerns and peculiarities of the animals around; and, during the present season, have derived considerable entertainment from certain sociable little birds, almost the only visitors we have, during this

early part of the year.

Those who have passed the winter in the country, are sensible of the delightful influences that accompany the earliest indications of spring, and of these, none are more delightful than the first notes of the birds There is one modest little sad colored bird, much resembling a wren, which came about the house just on the skirts of winter, when not a blade of grass was to be seen, and when a few prematurely warm days had given a flattering forctaste of soft weather. He sang early in the dawning, long before sunrise, and late in the evening, just be-fore the closing in of night, his matin and his vesper hymna. It is true, he sang occasionally throughout the day, but at these still hours his song was more re-marked. He sat on a leafless tree, just before the window, and warbled forth his notes, few and simple, but singularly sweet, with something of a plaintive tone

that heightened their effect.

The first morning that he was heard, was a joyous one among the young folks of my household. The long, death-like sleep of winter was at an end; nature was once more awakening; they now promised themselves the immediate appearance of buds and blossoms. I was reminded of the tempest tossed erew of Columbus, when, after their long dubious voyage, the field birds came singing round the ship, though still far at sea, rejoicing them with the belief of the immediate proximity of land. A sharp return of winter almost silenced my little songster, and dashed the hilar household; yet still be poured forth.now and then, a few plaintive notes, between the frosty pipings of the breeze, like gleams of soushine between wintery

I have consulted my books of orni-thology in vain, to find out the name of this kindly little bird, who certainly de serves honor and favor far beyond his modest pretensions. He comes like the lowly violet, the most unpretending, but welcomest of flowers, breathing the

sweet promises of the early year.

Another of our feathered visitors, who follows close upon the steps of winter, is the Pewitt, or Pewee, or Phæbe-bird.for he is called by each of these names from a fancied resemblance to the sound of his monotonous note. He is a social little being, and seeks the habitation of men. A pair of them have built beneath my porch, and have reared several broods there for two years past, their nest never being disturbed. They arrive early in the spring, just when the crocus and snow drop begin to peep forth. Their first chirp spreads gladness through the house. The "Phobe birds have come!" is heard on all sides. They are wel-comed back like members of the family, and speculations are made upon where they have been during their long ab-sence. Their arrival is the more cheering as it is announced by the old weather-wise people of the country as the sure sign that the severe frosts are at an end, and

that the gardener may resume his labors with confidence About this time, too arrives the Bluebird, so poetically yet truly described by Wilson. His appearance gladdens the whole landscape. He sociably approaches your habitation, and takes up his residence in your significant

his residence in your vicinity. The happiest bird of our spring, however, and one that rivals the European lark in my estimation, is the Boblincoln, or Boblink, as he is commonly called He arrives at that choice portion of our year, which, in this latitude answers to the description of the month of May so often given by the poets. With us it begins about the middle of May, and lasts until nearly the middle of June Earlier than this winter is apt to roturn on its traces, and to blight the opening beauties of the year, and later than this begin the parching, and panting, and dis-solving heats of summer. But in this genial interval nature is in all her freshness and fragrance. "The rains are over and gone, the flowers appear upon

the earth, the time of singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in the land." The trees are now in their fullest folioge and brightest verdure; the woods are gay with the clustered flowers of the laurel; the air is perfumed by the sweet briar and the wild rose; the meadows are enameled with clover blossoms; while the young apple, the peach, and the plum begin to swell, and the cherry to glow among the

green leaves.

This is the chosen season of revelry of the Boblink. He comes amidst the pomp and fragrance of the season; his life seems all sensibility and enjoylife seems all sensibility and enjoy-ment, all song and sunshine. He is to be found in the soft besoms of the freshest and sweetest meadows, and is most in song when the clover is in blossom. He perches on the topmost twig of a tree, or on some long flaunting weed, and as he rises and sinks with the breeze. pours forth a succession of rich twink-ling notes, crowding one upon another like the outpouring melody of the skylark, and possessing the same rapturous character. Sometimes he pitches from the summit of a tree, begins his song as he gets upon the wing, and flutters tremulously down to the earth; as if overcome with cestacy at his own music Sometimes he is in pursuit of his paramour, always in full song, as if he would win her by his melody, and always with the same apppearance of intoxication

Of the birds of our groves and mead-ows, the Boblink was the envy of my boyhood. He crossed my path in the sweetest weather, and sweetest season of the year, when all nature called to the fields, and the rural feelings throbbed in every bosom; but when I, luckless urchin! was doomed to be mewed up during the livelong day in that purgatory of boyhood, a school room, it seemed as if the variet mocked at me, as he flew by full song, and sought to taunt me wit his happy lot. Oh, I envied him! No lessons, no task no hateful school, nothing but holiday, frolic, green fields, and fine weather. Had I then been more versed in poetry. I might have addressed him in the words of Logan to the cue-

Sweet bird! thy bower is ever green,
Thy sky is ever clear;
Thou bast no sorrow in thy note,
No winter in thy year.

Oh! could I fly, I'd fly with thee; We'd make, on joyful wing.
Our annual visits round the globe,
Companions of the Spring!

Further observation and experience have given me a different idea of this little feathered voluptuary, which I will venture to impart for the benefit of my school-boy readers who may regard him with the same unqualified envy and admiration which I once indulged. I bave shown him only as I saw him first in what I may call the poetical part of his career, when he in a manner devoted himself to elegant pursuits and enjoyments, and was a bird of music, and song and taste, and sensibility, and refinement While this lasted, he was sacred from injury; the very school-boy would not fling a stone at him, and the merest rustic would pause to listen to his strain. But mark the difference. As the year advances, as the clover blossoms disappear, and the spring fades into summer, he gradually gives up his elegant tastes and habits; doffs his poetical suit of black, assumes a russet dusty garb, and sinks to the gross enjoyments of common vulgar birds. His notes no longer vibrate on the car; he is stuffing himself with the seeds of the tall weeds on which he lately swung and cliented so melodi-ously. He has become a "bon vicenti," a " gourmand;" with him now there is nothing like the "joys of the table." In a little while he grows tired of plain, homely fare, and is off on a gastronomieal tour in quest of foreign luxuries. We next hear of him with myriads of his kind, banqueting among the reeds of the Delaware, and grown corpulent with good feeding. He has changed his name in travelling. Boblincoln no more—he is the Revel-bird now, the much sought for tit-bit of Pennsylvania epicures; the rival in unlucky fame of the ortolan! Wherever he goes, pop! pop! pop! ev-ery rusty fire-lock in the country is blazing away. He sees his companions falling by thousands around him.

Does he take warning and reform? Alas, not he! Incorrigible epicare! Again he wings his flight. The rice swamps of the South invite him. He gorges bimself among them; almost bursting, he can scarcely fly for corpu-lency. He has once more changed his and is now the famous Rice bird of the Carolinas.

Last stage of his career, behold him spitted with dozens of his companions, and served up, a vaunted dish, ou the

table of some southern gastronomer. Such is the story of the Boblink, once spiritual, musical, admired, the joy of the meadows, and the favorite bird of spring; finally, a gross little sensualist, who expiates his sensuality in the larder. His story contains a moral worthy the attention of all little birds and little boys; warning them to keep to those re-fined and intellectual pursuits which rais-ed him to so high a pitch of popularity, during the early part of his career; but to eschew all tendency of that gross and dissipated indulgence, which brought this mistaken bird to an untituely end.

At an association dinner,a debate arose At an association dinner, a debate arose as to the benefit of whipping in bringing up children. Old Dr. Morse took the affirmative; his opponent, a young minister whose reputation for veracity was not very high affirmed that parents often did harm to their children by punishment, from not knowing the facts of the case "Why," said he, "the only time my father whipped me was for telling the truth." "Well," retorted the Dr, "it cured you, didn't it?" The Dr. baat! Mr. Chandler Rebuked.

The following paragraphs are from a very significant article in the Toblet, a Roman Casholic organ published at Dublin, in which Mr. Chandler's late congressional speech in defense of his Church is critical and the second way in the strain of the change gised and exposed. We invite attention to its anti-republican tone, and especially to its manifest concempt for popular rights It distinctly declares that Mr.

rights It distinctly declares that Mr.
Chandler is in a very small minority, which minority is in bad odor with the Remish hierarchy:
"The deposing power does actually exist at present; is publicly taught in every State that considers itself free. It is the dectrine of Americans, for they deposed George III. It is the doctrine of Englishmen, who deposed James II. Englishmen, who deposed James II.; and of Frenchmen, for they deposed the dynasty of the Bourbons. The Spaniards admit it, for Queen Isabella's throne in danger. The difference between the modern and the mediaval verild consists in this. We vest this in the peo ple, our uncestors, more wisely, in the Pope. In England, the deposing doctrine is made a law of the Kingdom, to be out in fabe put in force whenever the reigning sovereign prefers his soul to the sceptre Kings, of course, have done their utmost to discredit the doctrine, and they have gained for themselves, instead of it, the scaffold and the sword. The divine right of certain families to govern nations acargument, but by exile or a violent death If Kings prefer this solution of the difficulty to that which mediaval principles offered, this is their affair. This, howevor, is certain, the Pope was more patient and considerate than the people are, and a deposition is less injurious to society than a bloody revolution. A deposition does not necessarily involve a change of dynasty, but in general revolution does and perhaps kings might, on reflection, prefer to lose the crown to themselves only, to losing it for the family as well.

Mr. Chandler goes a great deal further-we are sorry to refer to him so often-and trenches on the real spiritud power which he is soanxions to guard inviolate. His words are these; "I deny to the Bishop of Rome the right resulting from his divine office, to interfere in the relations between citizens and their governments." It is impossible that he can mean what these words imply. The Pore is at this moment 'in-terfering' in Piedmont, defending one class of citizens there against the government, and yet in the House of Represen-tatives a Christian denies the right. Governments may and do prohibit good works, and the Pope interferes They also encourage and commit evil; the Pope interferes, and good Christians prefer the Pope's authority to that of the State The Godless Colleges in Ireland, the Hierarchy in England, the trouble of Piedmont—all bear witness together a. gainst this unchristion opinion, which must have escaped from the speaker, who did not pander his words.

" The old Gallican leaven, driven out of the old world, ferments in the new, and the exploded epinions of obstinate men in Europe seem to have found favor in some quarters in America Hu manly viewed, the matter is easy of explanation, but it is not the less perilous. for unsound theories about the extent of the ecclesiastical power will never toovert hereties, but are sure to pervert

Lay Jones the chorister in one of the Eastern churches, is very fond of getting up new music, and tinkering the hynns to suit the tunes. He thinks that words are nothing, the notes are everything. He gave a grand concert about the holidays, professedly for the benefit of the poor, really to the honor and glory of Chorister Jones. On one of the anthems he had laid himself out, and wishing to make it a permanent piece of music for Sunday morning, he adapted it to the words of one of Watts's Psalms:

No mortal care shall seize my breast. Ob, may my heart in tune be found, Like David's barp of solemn sound!"

Taking the music and the words to the minister, he said that he wished to alter the last two lines for the sake of more elegant expression, so as to

"Oh, may my heart be tuned within, Like David's sacred violin."

The minister has a streak of humor in him, and not wishing to offend the conceited musicman, expressed his approbation of the new version, and then added that he would venture to suggest yet another change, so that the verse

Mr. Jones accepted the amendment,

but dropped the anthem altogether. This psalm tinkering has been carried to such a frightful extent, that now it is as hard to tell the true reading of one of Watts's or Wesley's Hymns as of a play of Shakespeare. And the worst of it is, that the best hymns are tinkered the most, their beauties ruined, and the wretched ones, unfit to be put into any Christian, book, are preserved with pious care, as if it were sacrilege to do them the justice of capital punishment. Thus, in the Village Hymns we have a composition of

which the following is a fair sample: "Oh, how the resurrection light Will clarify believers' sight; How joyful will the saints arise, And rub the dust from of their eyes?" The book goes through hundreds of editions, and such stuff is treasured as if it were a gem. We commend it to School Houses.

It is useless for people to talk of the importance of early education, and of the interest they feel in the welfare of the young, while the edifices they have consecrated to this end are mere hovels, which a dog would turn from with disdain, and which a horse of ordinary intelligence would scarcely acknowledge as his home. The time was, when any kind of a shanty was thought good enough for a school-house; but, thanks to the progress of common sense and liberal views among the people, that day has long since passed, at least in our own State. Among the finest buildings of our cities and villages, are those devoted to the education of the young. In many instances, they are not only substantial, convenient and in good repair, but they gratify the eye and the taste, are really ornaments to the town. Massachusetts is before all her sister States in this respect. It has been said of her, "You know the State, as soon as you enter it, by the beautiful and commodious school house, surrounded by every appendage necessary to the accomplishment of the design for which they were erected."-The annual expenditure for the creetion and repair of school-houses, in this State, exclusive of Boston, is about \$150,000. In 1853, Boston expended \$142,000 on school-houses, making almost \$300,000 appropriated for that purpose, in the whole State, during that year.

While we are proud of our own State, for its liberality in these matters, we are sorry to know that some portions of New England are criminally backward in providing decent acen medations for their schools. A series of able articles has lately appeared in the Vermont Chronicle, on Education in Vermont," the last of which is devoted to the subject of school-houses. The writer reveals a condition of things which we hardly imagined to exist in any New England State ; and if his representations are correct, our Green Mountain friends will have to bestir themselves, or they may soon be obliged to meet the charge of relaysing into barbarism .-According to this writer, "the reports of State and county superintendents, and general observation, authorize the statement that there are comparatively few good school houses in Vermont. Generally, he says, they are precisely what they ought not to be for the purpose of their intention. He then gives the following description of a Vermont

"Whatever renevation and improve

ment there may have been in this department among us, the advance has not been so rapid and thorough as in other sections of New England, and as the in-terests of common schools demand. All over the State hadly located schoolhouses encumber the high-way, without shrub or shade tree around, without play ground or out house, mat or scraper, without means of ventilation and uniform temperature .- with seats too high and destitute of support to the back, with desks on two sides of the room, with windows destitute of glass, clapboards hanging loose, blinds, if any, propped up to keep in their places, wood ithout a shelter, and stove without a door. It is safe to affirm that by far majority of our school-houses are badly ocated, poorly ventilated, imperfectly warmed in winter, having very uncom-fortable seats and desks, without apparatus except a blackboard, and very many have not that, and destitute of the most ordinary means of cleanliness and convenience. In many instances they are little brown structures of peculiar aspect, meek, demure, burrowing in some lone, damp and depressed spot, or per-chance perched on the pinnacle of a rock, as if too contemptible and abject to occupy a choice piece of ground, exposed to the remorseless winter, and the fervid rays of summer, at one end a narrow and dingy entry, the floor covered with w chips, hats, caps, boods; shawls, cloaks, old mittens, old books, dirt, dinner baskets, old brooms, shovel, tongs, fire poker, ashes, and sometimes snow either dry or soft, &c., all huddled together, in the order here chronicled - the only room hav-ing a prodigious bex-stove, with or withit a door, or a door with or without hinge or latch—a ghastly old thing semetimes heated to the temperature of Nebuchad-nezzar's furnace, and again remaining as frigid as an iceburg, in despite of all that scholars and teachers can do with the aid of green or muggy wood and a little kindling of birch bark, or of a board from the fence-the wainscutting burnt, scratched, and scrawled, the plastering battered and mutilated and bedaubed hieroglyphics of no very intelligible or tasteful style, the windows patched, the benches crippled and ragged, the desks furrowed, gashed and carved by whittling, and the masses of pulverized and volatile carth in constant agitation and perpetually filling the throats, eyes and

postrils of the inmates. " Now, my Dear Sir. is there not more fact than poetry in this ludicrous pic-ture? Nor is this all. What contributions are often levied upon old hats and writing books that are "writ through," to repel the wind at the windows? What a merry tune the clapboards have swing-ing gaily by a single nail? What asth-matic wheezing of the winds through uncounted apertures amazes the shivering or half-roasted inmates? How thoroughly is a part of the whole group of shelterless children sometimes irrigated through the deceitful roof? How seldem

do curtains protect the eyes of the pu-pils from the blinding rays of the sun? How many little ones are perched up upon a stool with four lawlers legs to support it,—without a back to lean a-gainst? And in what ill-constructed seats and desks are the larger scholars boxed up? What transitions of temper-ature from more than equatorial heat to polar cold are often the result of the crazy stove and rickety stove pipe? How seldom have the ingenious designs of chalk and charcoal retired behind a coating of whitewash? These things exist all over the State, as significant proofs that the best good of the chil-dren as the parents tell us, lies near their heart. Such facts are a perfect demonstration of the earnestness of the people of the commonwealth, for the well-being of the schools."

We can conceive of no excuse for this disgraceful state of things. There certainly is no degree of poverty in the United States that can justify such a mean provision, or rather lack of provision, for the great work of education, as is described above. The explanation is to be found only in the culpable indifferbe made to feel a proper interest in their common schools, these children's pens will give place to edifices worthy of the purpose to which they are devoted. We vill only add, that in copying the above statement, our object is not to expose the shame of our neighbors, but to provoke them to better things, so far as our humble influence may promote such an end .- N. E. Farmer.

#### Gardening.

The time for cultivating the soil is approaching. "Spring o' year is coming," and the buds will soon begin to expand, and the birds to sing, and the grass look green and refreshing. Every man who owns a garden ought to be happy, and more especially he who loves to work in one. And every one who has none ought to get one if possible. Every mechanic who has a patch of ground ought to have a garden, and not

only have one but to devote some time to work in it. The shoemaker and all those whose general employment is in doors should have a piece of ground to cultivate. Ten hours labor on the bench is long enough for any man to be pent up and eramped up over his work, and in that time he ought to make good wages. In the longer days of the year, the time for cultivating the soil, two or three additional hours may be devoted to work in the garden, which will give freedom and strength to his limbs, new life to his spirits, and increased comfort to his home. How refreshing to his jaded spirits, is the pure, balmy air;—how heautiful the flowers—how inspiring of hope and of faith—how consoling and elevating to see nature exhibiting her beauties and developing her wonderful inexhaustible resources! And all this the working man may enjoy in his gar-

is of no small account. Any mechanic, trader or professional man may, by de-voting an hour or two daily to the cultivation of a garden, secure to himself a good supply of fresh vegetables, which if purchased at the market would not be half as good, and would cost no incon-siderable amount. Besides, what can the workingman do without health? The wilted or decaying vegetables of the market often produce sickness; while most vegetables fresh from virgin soil are conducive to health : and the labor necessary to produce them is a far better antidote than the doctor's nostrams.

Have a garden then and work in it. A man who only walks around and over his garden or his grounds does not really and truly enjoy them. To him who aids nature with his own hands and head are the products of nature dearest. He sowed the seeds that have produced sowed the seeds that have produced these sweet blossoms; he budded or set out the shrubs that produce those charming flowers; he grafted or set out trees that produced those luscious fruits; those nicely graveled paths are kept near by his hands; his bands stirred the soil and destroyed the weeds in those clean grounds covered only with ripening fruits or wholesome vegetables. And does not he who has done, and is doing all this, feel a just pride and a real joy - a luxu-rious rest as he sits upon the rustic bench or walks upon the smooth paths amid the works of nature and of his own We reckon he does; we know be does, and it is for this reason that we advise every one to cultivate a taste for

Garden Work for the Month. Grave vines now look promising. Finish pruning grapes in the open air at once. Orchard trees should now be pruned. Grafting should be attended to immediately, particularly cherries and plums; all root grafting should be fin-ished. Peach and fig trees in pots should have attention. Water freely and look for the red spider and green fly. Blackberries, raspherries, currants and goose-berries should be planted, and old plan-tations pruned. Fruit trees of all kinds should be set out this month. Straw-berry beds should be uncovered and put in good order. Insects should be look ed after; deetroy the nests of caterpillars, and tar trees to prevent the ascens of the canker worm grub.

A great change has taken place in the appearance of plants since the commence-ment of last month. The unusually cloudy weather of winter had retarded the growth of many things, and slightly drawn up the more tender and successent kinds; but under the influence of a brighter sun and milder nights, they will soon present a more healthy and vigorous aspect with dua attention to airing, they regain all they have lost. Now is the time to remove into frames all half hardy plants, that the better

kinds may have more room to make their growth. Roses, Heatha, Diosmas, Pau-sies, Laurentinuses, &c., need nothing more than a little protection from frosty nights; while the Geraniums, Calceolarias, Cinerarias, &c., by giving them more space, will flower in much finer con-dition. Attend to the sowing of all kinds of seed for early flowering in the open garden. Carnations. Pansies, Daisies, &c., in frames, should have the benefit of the full air, by drawing off the saches during the day, merely covering them at night. Many things will now need repetting particularly Japan Lilies Monthly Pinks, Heaths, Epacris, Fuchsias, Gloxinias, Archimenes, &c. Camellias and Azleas now going out of bloom and beginning their growth should be liberally syringed every fine day. Fumigate often to destroy the green fiv. Attend to uncovering the Tulip, Lily, Hyacinth, and other beds; top dress and clean them properly. Peonies and other early growing plants should be transplanted at ing plants should be transplanted at once. Dallias may be brought forward for early blooming in the het-bed. Uncover herbaceous plants. Sow many binds of hardy annuals, particularly Larkspurs. Prepare and make Hollyhock beds by trenching the ground two feet deep. Set out Carnations, Prairie Roses and choice shrubs.

Sentinue to sow Melon and Cucumber seeds for planting out, the open ground.

seeds for planting out the open ground in May. Repot Tomatoes and Egg Plants, and make another sowing of the former for a succession. Sow Cabbages, Celery, &c. Get in Peas, Onions, Beets, &c., as soon as the ground is in good or

Line old hot-beds in which the heat is on the decline, and make new ones if early forcing is desired. Continue to prepare ground for planting as soon as the frosty nights are over.

### Hot Beds for Farmers.

Every farmer who has some knowledge of gardening, can easily make and manage a hot bed, so as to procure many kinds of garden vegetables a month or so earlier than his less pro-

vident neighbors.

The bed should be made of stable manure, in a state of fermentation. The manure should be well mixed, and sufficiently moist to prevent its becom-

ing dry.

To make the bed, mark out the size on the ground, (in a sheltered location, exposed to the sun,) about a foot wider and longer than the frame, drive a stake at each corner, say 2 feet in height, then place on the manure, treading it down evenly, till the pile is at least two feet high, which will be sufficient for starting plants of early veg-etables, growing lettuce, radishes, &c.; but if heat is to be continued long enough for growing cucumbers, melons, &c., three or four feet of manure will be requisite, if made early in April; as it will settle nearly one half.

On top of the manure put the frame. which should be made of stout boards or plank, the back side about two feet in height and the front one foot, in order to give sufficient slope to the sash -and the size about 4 by 12 feet; or, if old window sash are on hand, the frame may be made of a size to fit them.
The sash for hot beds should be made without any cross bars, and the panes of glass lapped over each other. to cary off the wet, and at the same time allow the moisture that condenses on the inside to pass out between the laps of the glass.

Next, put inside the frame about six nches in depth of fine mellow earth, spread evenly over the surface of the bed; allow one or two days' time for the earth to get warm, then it is fit for planting.
The kinds of seeds usually sown in

hot beds, are tomato, pepper, celery, carly cabbage, canliflower, &c., to produce carly plants for setting out in the garden in May, and radish, lettuce, cress, &c., for early table use. But market gardeners and amateurs also grow early cucumbers, melons, asparagus, sea kail, rhubarb, &c.,-the three last by setting good strong roots into

Much care is requisite to water the hot bed when dry, (using water that has stood for some hours inside the frame, to take the chill off,) and also to give the plants air, by raising the sash a few inches each day in fine weather, and shading the plants from the hot sun, or removing the glass entirely during warm sunny days .--Those of our readers who wish to become skilled in this art, and in vegetable gardening generally, should pro-cure "Buist's Kitchen Gardener," a little work pretty well adapted to our climate, and costing only 50 cts.

A NOVEL WAY OF GIVING SATISFACtion - A good story, not related in Sa-bine's 'Notes on Duelling," is told of Ineledon, the ballad singer, who was apt, on some occasions, to give offence by his brusque and almost rude deportment. Being called on by a person for satisfaction for an affront—probably unintended by Incledon—he found him at breakfast. Having heard his business, Incledon took a posture, and executed Black-eyed Susan" in his unequalled style. "There," said he to his auditor, who stood ureathless with surprise and admiration, "if that does not satisfy you, you are the most unreasonable fellow I ever met with, for it has given complete satisfaction to several thousands."